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First Pure then Peaceable—without Partiality and without Hypocrisy.

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It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education—It commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.

REV. J. H. WARREN, EDITOR.

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A SONG OF EARTH.

Oh! call the earth a sacred place,
For everywhere we turn, we trace
A loving fathers hand,
A hand in benediction laid
Upon the humblest things he made
When this bright world was planned.

Oh! call the earth a hallowed place,
Her hillsides flow with rills of grace;
The footsteps of our Lord
Are lingering yet beside her streams,
And still through earth his crown light beams,
To guide to Love's reward.

Oh! call the earth a blessed place,
For here they ran their heavenward race,—
Our loved ones gone before.
And still their saintly memories stay
To walk with us the thorny way,
Unto the thornless shore.

Oh! call the earth a happy place,
For only sin its light can chace,
And turn its bliss to pain.
Blame self and sin, but not the earth,
For countless woes that here have birth,
And here like tyrants reign.

Oh! call the earth a glorious place!
To souls that live in his embrace
Who light and life hath given.
Call it a school for angel youth—
A conquering battle ground for truth—
A highway unto heaven!

LUCY LARCOM.

For the Pacific.

Letters from Europe.

BY A LADY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

GUTTANEN, 1858.

MY DEAR FRIEND: To-day we have descended into the beautiful valley of Hasli. A most perfect arcadia; meeting shepards with their crooks, their dog and flock following them. "Not a day without a line," is the motto of the traveler. We left soon after breakfast, all the party on horseback. Our journey from Guttanen to Reichenbach has stamped the sublime and beautiful in such rapid succession upon my mind that I feel there is hardly a spot left to receive a new picture. The Furca, with its desolation, the Grimsel, with its sublimity, and now mountains on either side, range above range, still retaining their majestic character, while the scenery is softened by smiling valleys, which brings Rasselas and his happy valley to to our mind. We are now, and have been for some time, off the high road of travel, really among the snows and mountains of Switzerland. This part of the country does not boast of a carriage road. The beautiful valley of Hasli opened upon us as a scene of loveliness we were unprepared for. Swiss cottages scattered over it, while peasants of the better order were busily engaged bolting their flax, or threshing their wheat, mowing hay in some places and in others gathering in their harvest of beans, while on either side of the valley stood the mountains, with their cataracts leaping and rushing down the sides. This is a Protestant canton—what a difference—all is cheerfulness and prosperity, the houses comfortable, the people clean and respectable in their dress. We reached our destination, the Hotel des Alps, Reichenbach, before dinner, and felt we all needed rest. This morning M—— has left us for a delightful excursion over the great Sheideck to Grindelwald and the Faulhern, to meet us at Interlachen. The journey was thought too fatiguing for the ladies, so we had to remain behind. After M—— Left us, we took the courier and sallied out for a stroll. We commenced by climbing the mountain, to see the fall of the Reichenbach; on our way we stopped to hear some girls sing, and bought a necklace made of goat's hair, delicately wrought: we went with them to see a live chamois. The color of the animal is grey, the horns are immediately over the nose, curling backward, the eye is beautiful, but it had a sad expression and seemed to say, "I'm a prisoner—I who have bounded from rock to rock, am shut up in this narrow pen." Here we found a little boy who was ready to act as our guide. We reached the first view of the falls, then proceeding upward came to the house where there is a full view of them; by a succession of leaps they race, foam and thunder over precipice after precipice, through black and jagged walls, picteresque ravines, down into the valley, to join their waters with the river Aar. The morning was so fine that we determined to ascend higher, the view became so superb that we pressed upward, sending the courier in advance to climb up and wave a signal if there was anything new to be seen. We soon saw his handkerchief floating in the air, and climbing up, was enchanted to find a view of the glacier of Rosenlaue and the Wetterhorn in the distance. Finding that a walk of thirty minutes would bring us to the glacier, we determined to go. We sent our little guide on to order a chaise *a portuer* from the baths, to meet us, and went on gazing with delight on all around. The sun was very hot, but we soon entered a grove of trees, and here the *chaise a porteur* appeared and we felt great relief, being much fatigued from our climb. At half past five P. M., we arrived at the hotel of the baths, which stands at the side of this beautiful glacier, and now bursts upon us in its full splendor. The huge rock at its side, the "Wetterhorn," the "Wellhorn," and the "Yungfrau," showing the top of her beautiful peaks. This glacier received its name from the extreme beauty of its roseate and azure colors. It lies on a mighty mountain gorge, far up between the giant masses of the "Wellhorn" and "Angels peaks." We had a very short time allowed us to enjoy this scene, it was getting late, and we two ladies were alone with the courier, and had left for a simple walk, and feared the rest of the party would be alarmed at our stay, though we had sent word by an English traveller descending the mountain, that we were booked for the glacier. At the baths we took a cup of coffee, some ham and bread, and then ordered our *chaise a porteur*. Instead of two, three appeared, each insisting they had been engaged. The courier got in a furious rage, and such a volley of German poured forth from all sides that I was really frightened; the women of the house rushed out and joined in; at last we got in our separate chairs, leaving the others to spend their wrath in angry expressions after us. I bought here the most beautiful carved chamois. It was a lovely afternoon, and we enjoyed our desent to the valley more than any excursion we had yet made in all our travels. Looking upward to the heights whose sides we were descending, far off up in the heavens, a vast curling ridge of snow cuts the azure; nearer, the enormous grey peak of "the Wellhorn," shoots above it; lower, towards the world, between two great mountains, down rushes the magnificent glacier of Rosenlane, 'till its glittering masses are lost to the eye beyond the green depths of the forest. This was a grand scene—the huge mountains on one side, and the bright view of the vallies on the other. Some of the sides of the mountains lay in shadow, on others, a flood of sunshine gave out beautiful scenes; the cottages were scattered here and there on the sides, high up within a shert distance of the top, where vegetation ceases. The dark firs that line the sides, or make a girdle round the mountain, after leaving the glacier, are rich in color and effect. A pretty little girl came running towards us with a bunch of the Alpine rose which blooms by the glacier. A man with an Alpine horn waked the echoes around. I have seldom had a day of more perfect enjoyment, the air invigorated me in my morning climb; it was as if memory had sent me a reality of the past. I felt in my mother's embrace—that cold, fresh wind from the snows of the mountain gave my cheek a glow it had not felt for years. I was growing young again, and climbed up the mountain with a step I had forgotten I ever possessed. Seated in the *chaise a porteur*, the most delicious mode of travelling, we revelled in the enjoyment of this magnificent landscape, and as the sun sunk lower and lower the changes of color were like a succession of beautiful exhibitions. We sang our national airs, for we felt that home and its recollections were mingled with our enjoyment. A beautiful wreath of cloud was hung all along the opposite mountains; the cheerful heart drinks in a scene of such brightness, but to the sad spirit it only deepens the shadow from its contrast. We reached the hotel at half past six; found the gentlemen at dinner very composed about us.

'Tis evening, I sit in my chamber, a little fatigued, but the sweet scene is still before me. I am thinking of dear M——, and asking if he has safely arrived. This is Saturday night, and tomorrow we have no church, but we must think of the mercies of the past week and be thankful. It is Sunday morning; my fatigue and enjoyment was a little too much for me, and I could not get up until very late. Feeling a little better after my cup of tea, I rambled over to Meyringen, a Swiss village about half a mile distant. Its quiet aspect made one think of home. All the peasants were dressed in their Sunday costume—the women and children walking about, the men sitting in groups, talking and smoking. The hotels at this place were quite imposing, the view from it, superb. Numberless hamlets, waterfalls, hills clad with verdure, glaciers, and snow clad mountains. The mountain sides are lovely beyond description; the rocks fortress-like in their aspect. Coming home, we heard that Mr. Burchard, our clerical friend, had arrived. The face of a familiar friend will be a treat. Sunday evening,—we have read the church service, and tried to feel that "when two or three are met," etc. A service among the Alps, so far from home, it seems to bring one nearer to God. I feel sad to-night, a yearning for home and "recollected love." Autumn, when she first comes, is grave, the chilly evening and cold morning is depressing, and we feel it here, without carpet or fire, these are luxuries not met with among the Alps. But 'tis time to close my letter. Yours, etc.

NO TIME.—We complain that we have no time. An Indian Chief of the Six Nations once said a wiser thing than than any philosopher. A white man remarked in his hearing that he had not time enough. Well, replied Red Jacket, I suppose you have all there is! He is the wisest and best man who can crowd the most good actions into *now*.—*Emerson.*

Christian Courage.

A number of young men in college became offended with one of their teachers, and resolved not to recite to him on the ensuing day. As they formed but a small portion of the class, their refusal to recite would be but a small matter; their whole class must, therefore be induced to join them. As the majority of the class were well disposed towards the teacher in question, one would suppose it would not be practicable to cause them to combine to perform an act injurious to one to whom they were under no small obligation, and in violation to the laws which they had pledged their truth and honor to obey. Yet the disaffected succeeded in inducing all the members of the class to unite with them except one. False statements were, of course, among the means used. When other considerations failed with any one, the assertion that all the class were agreed in the matter, and that the objector would stand alone, was successful.

There was one whom the malcontents did not approach till they had gained over every other member of the class. They then told him that the class would not recite on the morrow, and intimated their expectation that his conduct would not differ from that of his class-mates. To this intimation he did not see fit to reply. They then put the question, "Do you intend to recite to-morrow?"

"If I am called upon to recite," was the reply.

"Will you set yourself against the whole class?"

"No," was the quiet and not at all satisfactory reply.

"You will if you recite."

"I don't see that. When I entered college I promised to obey the laws."

"A man can't go in opposition to his class and remain in college."

"Perhaps not."

"You will think better of it and do as the rest of the class do."

"I shall certainly do as they do, provided they do right."

"Do you think you ought to set up your opinion against that of your class?"

"I am not accustomed to set up my opinion against any one: but I am accustomed to do what I know to be right, or, at least, to try to do it."

"I advise you," said the leader of the malcontents, very significantly—"I advise you to go with your class, and not set up for a saint. You may gain the favor of the Faculty, but that will not outweigh the contempt and hatred of the college"

They left his room. He thought the matter over, but saw no reason for changing the ground he had taken. He was a professor of religion. He was bound to be loyal to the right, and that did not depend upon public opinion, or the vote of majorities. He saw that he might have to suffer reproach and abuse, and perhaps be compelled to leave college; but none of these things moved him.

In the course of the evening, a member of the class, and a professor of religion visited him. "I think," said the visitor, "you had better not displease the class."

"I had rather displease the class than displease God."

"Certainly," but it is a small matter—only one recitation. I know it is not quite right, but under existing circumstances, we seem to be compelled to yield.

"Circumstances never justify sinning, and a small sin is as truly against God, as a large one."

When it became known that one man of courage had refused to join the combination, others regretted the step they had taken, and the result was, that without any effort on his part, the combination was dissolved, and the recitation went on as usual. The foiled leaders looked cold upon him for a time, but the majority of the class felt their respect for him greatly increased. For the remainder of the college course, he was the most influential man in the class.

It is a sad thing that there should be so great a lack of moral courage among those who profess to be governed solely by the will of God. It is a sad thing that so many professing Christians should so often refrain from doing that which is right, and should so often do that which is positively wrong, for slavery to public opinion.—*A. B. in Sunday School Times.*

SAGACITY OF A DOG.—One day during the recent sleighing, Mr. Eber Hart of Brighton, harnessed a pair of spirited young horses to a sleigh, partially loaded for the city. The horses took fright while standing without a driver, and ran away. A large mastiff, owned by Mr. Hart, saw the horses start, and gave chase, pursuing for half a mile before he overtook the runaways. He passed them, and by presenting himself in the track in front of them, endeavored to check their speed, but to no purpose; they rather ran faster for the barking of the dog. Failing in this, the dog dropped out of the track, and falling behind, he seized the reins, trailing upon the ground, and did not relax his hold until the team was stopped. After he had been drawn for some distance, his pull became greater on one line than the other, which drew the horses toward a fence, where they stopped. We are assured that this was an actual occurrence as stated.—*Rochester Union.*

A HAPPY MISHAP.—The late W. H. Prescott, Esq., lost an eye by a crust of bread thrown by a fellow student while at college, which also so injuriously affected the other that he was obliged to forego the legal profession which he contemplated, and turn his attention to history, in which he has earned an imperishable fame for himself and reflected a glory upon the literature of his country. His sad misfortune thus determined for him a destiny of great usefulness and honor. What great results providence often educes from comparatively little incidents.

Prayer For Ministrs.

The ministers of Christ *need* the prayers of their people, for their work is arduous, their weakness is great, their foes are furious, and their hindrances are many. They *desire* the prayers of their people, for they know that prayer has power with God, and brings down great and invaluable blessings. The prayers of the people influence the preaching of the minister, and no people should ever expect their minister to preach successfully, or to their soul's profit, except they are much in prayer for him. As the prayers of the people influence the preaching of the minister, so the preaching of the minister influences the prayers of the people. The people, therefore, ought so to pray, as to bring down gifts and grace on the minister; and the minister ought so to preach as to stir up the minds of the people to seek these great blessings from the Lord. We are mutually dependent, the one on the other.

Ministers cannot get on well, except prayer be made without ceasing of the church to God for them; neither can the church prosper except the minister preach the gospel with savor, unction, and the Holy Ghost, sent down from heaven. These thoughts lend me to put the question, in all affection, to every member of a christian church, "How much have you prayed for ministers? Do you pray for them daily? Have they a place in your private prayers and family devotion? Do you ever set apart special times to pray for them? Do you pray for them in proportion to the importance of their work? Think of the importance of a faithful and successful ministry to a world lying in darkness and in the shadow of death.

How much the enlightening, reforming, and saving of sinners depends on the preaching of the gospel. How can sinners call on him in whom they have not believed? and how can they believe on him of whom they have not heard? and how can they hear without a preacher? and how shall they preach except they be sent? Now it is God's will to qualify, commission, and send ministers to preach the gospel to the world, and he does so in answer to prayer; therefore our Lord says,—"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few; pray, ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into his harvest." If, therefore, you have pity for this poor perishing world, if you sympathise with the Lord Jesus, who came not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved; you will intensely feel the importance of ministers, right hearted ministers, being sent out to preach the glorious gospel among all nations; and will therefore pray, fervently pray, frequently pray that God would raise up and send forth the right kind of men for the work. Now, is there any proportion between the frequency and fervency of your prayers on this subject, and its importance.—*British Messenger.*

Brother You Must Squeeze.

Lately a church, or rather the lords thereof, made a resolution that their minister must be satisfied to live upon what they should collect at the end of the month, let the amount be little or much, and that they would not from that time forward bind themselves to make up any particular sum. This resolution they communicated to their pastor with this *solemn advice*—"Brother, you must *squeeze; the times are hard.*" He replied that he would think of the matter, and see how the plan was likely to answer.

In a few days he called upon the owner of his house, who was a member of his church, and told him he could not promise to pay him any specific sum for the house from that time forth; that the "times were hard, and he must squeeze," but he would pay for it as circumstances would permit. The landlord stared at him in astonishment, and replied, "Man! who lets houses in this manner—to give as much as you please for it? Did any one ever hear of such a thing? I thought to advance the rent a pound next year. You shall not have my house, I am sure, for one penny less."

He next went to the miller and asked for a sack of flour. "Certainly," said the miller, "but do you know that the price of flour has advanced since you purchased the last? "I was not aware of it," replied the minister; "and indeed it is of no great consequence, as the order of things is changed; I am to give what I can for it. 'Brother, you must squeeze; the times are hard.'" "Good or bad," answered the miller, "I must have according to fifty shillings per sack for it. Hearken, man, who sells flour upon such terms?"

He next proceeded to the farmer, and asked for a bushel of wheat. The farmer said he should have it, but it would cost him eight shillings and sixpence. "No, no, brother," replied the minister. "You must squeeze; the times are hard.' I will give you as much as I can at the end of the month, after seeing what the collections will be." "What has that to do with the price of wheat?" exclaimed the farmer. "I have a great rent to pay next month, and I do not know how to bring this to bear, between the wages, the tithes, and the payment." This brother kept a large farm, and paid specific wages to his laborers, except Jack, the half-witted boy, who was at hand to fetch the cows for the women, clean the outhouses, etc.

The minister next called upon John, the shoemaker, who, after hearing his terms for a pair of shoes, began to put the snuff into his wide nostrils, which were as black as two chimney flues, and talked very sarcastically respecting such terms. "He would not put a patch upon a shoe under threepence."

The butcher treated him in like manner; his meat was "so much a pound." And the tailor insisted upon having a regular price for his commodities.

On his way home, the minister went into the shop of his principal deacon, and asked him for some small articles necessary for the use of his family, such as a pound of soap, a pound of sugar, a pound of candles, two ounces of tea, a half-penny worth of soda, (but no tobacco). After packing the things neatly, the grocer began to count their cost. "You need not waste your time in reckoning," interrupted the minister. "I am to pay for them as circumstances will permit. 'Brother you must squeeze,' as the times are very hard with me at present, but I will give conscientiously for them what is in my power." "*Squeeze!*" said the shopkeeper, with pious surprise; "what do you mean? Give what you please—how much will that be?" "I cannot say at present," replied the pastor, "but you shall know at the end of the month, when I see how much the collections will be." "That will not do for me," said the shopkeeper. "I am obliged to pay a certain price for every article, and I have a great amount to make up next week."

"So indeed," exclamed the minister. "Well I see there is no one but myself to squeeze, and that I am out of the reach of hard times.

If I was able to perform miracles, like our Saviour with the loaves and fishes, your plan would answer. I have called on all the members that sell anything for the use of man, to see how your plan was likely to answer, but you must all have 'a particular price' for your goods—the owner of my house, the miller, the shoemaker, the tailor, the butcher, and your self likewise. You will not let me have a pound of sugar or an ounce of tea out of your shop, unless I pay a stated price for it. How, then, do you expect me to pay my way without a stated salary, and that, too, proportionable to my family? Before I can agree to receive what you collect monthly for me, you and others must be willing to receive that between you, in proportion to what I may have had from each, and I will promise you to live quite moderately; or if you prefer it, I am willing to live on the money which is wasted weekly by the members in snuff and tobacco."—*Welsh Baptist Magazine.*

The Two Fools.

When quite a small boy, like most other youths, I had a great inclination to attend all the shows, circuses, negro-dances, concerts, etc., that came along. On one occasion I was very much amused at the wit of the clown, when convulsing the crowd with his grotesque appearance and witty sayings. After a while he said somethiug the crowd did not consider very "funny" and at which no one laughed, when a drunken man, no longer able to hold his tongue cried out, "You are a fool." "True," responded the clown, "and so are you; the only difference between us is, I am a fool for money, and you are a fool for nothing."

Though quite young, the reply of the clown made a deep impression on my mind, and I determined to profit by it. In after-life, I have generally found that it required more fools than one to carry on successfully what we readily condemn as foolish.

Now whenever I see large placards stuck up, announcing the arrival of "strange animals," "unrivalled circus," "wonderful attraction," etc., I invarably think of the saying of the clown, "I am a fool for money, and you are a fool for nothing," and stay away. There is generally but one clown, but a great many of the others.

When I see advertised in the papers, "splendid lottery schemes," "sixty thousand dollar prizes," "great inducements to buy," "almost certain of a prize," etc., I think of the clown's two fools and how many buy while but one sells, and excuse myself from buying a ticket. One "is a fool for money," and the other is "a fool for nothing."

When I pass a splendid saloon, with decanters of sparkling wines and brandies set around in the most inviting manner, with smiling clerks ready to hand you "a glass," I am sure to think, "there is a fool for money," and, as the deluded wretches crowd around the counter, "these are fools for nothing."

When I hear of some "divine" women going about singing Italian songs, and men paying from ten to four hundred dollars a night for seats to hear, and when they cannot understand one word of it, I think of "the two fools,' and keep my money in my pocket.

In short, sir, whenever any "unusual attraction," any "rare chances for speculation" offers, I suspect at once, that if I take hold of it, there will be another fool at the other end, and so let it alone.—*Chris. Adv.*

LENDING TO THE LORD.—A poor man, some of whose family was sick, lived near Deacon Murray, referred to in the tract, "Worth a Dollar," and occasionally called at his house for a supply of milk. One morning he came while the family were at breakfast. Mrs. Murray rose to wait upon him, but the deacon said to her, "wait till after breakfast." She did so, and meanwhile the deacon made some inquiries of the man about his family and circumstances. After family worship, the deacon asked him to go out to the barn with him. When they got into the yard, the deacon pointing to one of the cows, exclaimed, "There, take that cow, and drive her home." The man thanked him heartily for the cow and started for home: but the deacon was observed to stand in the attitude of deep thought until the man had gone some rods. He then looked up, and called out, "Hey, bring that cow back." The man looked around, and the deacon added, "Let that cow come back, and you come back too." He did so; and when he came back into the yard again, he said, "There, now take your pick out of the cows, I ain't agoing to lend the to Lord the poorest cow I've got."

ANOTHER WARD.—"Vic. Ward," the brother of the notorious Matt. Ward (whose chastisement by his teacher led to the murder of the latter, in Louisville, Ky., some years ago,) appears to be getting on with his education, in a promising way to keep up the peculiar credit of his family. On a Mississippi steamboat lately, he is reported to have had had a quarrel with a Dr. Cameron, at whom he fired a pistol, narrowly missing his brains, carrying away his upper lip.

Religious Gleanings.

Dr. Porter makes a good showing for the New York Methodist Book Concern:

"The last year was one of prosperity to the Book Concern. Our sales were a few thousands in advance of 1857. The business has undergone important changes, we think for the better, leaving us less stock on hand, but with more trade and better pay.

"The present year has commenced favorably, the prospects for business being highly encouraging. In view of our present and future wants, we have just brought in a new double cylinder press for the *Advocate and Journal*, which turns out fifty-six per minute, and have contracted for two other presses which will bring another into operation that has done but little of late."

A HOME MISSION.—An old clergyman, rather an eccentric one withal, whose field of labor was a town in the interior of New England, one Sunday, at the close of his services, gave notice to his congregation that in the course of the week he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. The members of his church were struck with alarm and sorrow at the sudden and unexpected announcement of the loss of their beloved pastor, and one of the deacons, in great agitation, exclaimed—"Why my dear sir, you never told one word of this before! What *shall* we do?" "Oh, brother C——," said the minister, with the greatest sangfroid, "*I don't expect to go out of town.*"

The Methodist Protestant church has spurned the offer of the State of Delaware, to build them a church out of the bribe which the State lately took to grant Mr. France a lottery license for twenty-five years.

REASON OF INFIDELITY.—In the course of my experience in society, I have never met with an instance where a man took up the argument as unbeliever in the truth of Christianity, but it might be traced to an irregularity in his moral conduct; thus confirming a frequent remark of mine, "When a man is opposed to Christianity, it is because Christianity is opposed to him."—*Green's Reminiscences of Rev. Robert Hall.*

SEPARATION OF CHURCH AND STATE.—The late Constitutive Assembly of the Canton of Neufchatel resolved, with 51 votes against 40, that the principle of a union between Church and State shall be excluded from the new constitution. A special law will regulate the relation of the State to the religious denominations.

A JEWISH GENERAL ASSEMBLY.—The Jews of the United States have it in contemplation to establish a General Assembly, or Board of Representatives, to take control of Jewish interests in this country.

A PROSE EPIGRAM.—How much have I contributed to the great objects of benevolence during the last twelve months? $500? $50? $5?

How much have I wasted on luxuries, perhaps hurtful indulgences, or at least on things unnecessary? $5? $50? $500?—*Central Presbyterian.*

A NEW ANECDOTE OF WELLINGTON.—Sir William Allan, the artist, having finished the picture of "The Battle of Waterloo," called for the money, per appointment, at Apsley House, the Duke's residence. He was ushered into the study, where the Duke proceeded at once to the business in hand—the simple process of payment—a process, however, much more compound than the painter had anticipated. Taking up a roll of notes, the Duke unrolled and began to put them down in his deliberate and emphatic manner, calling out the amount as he did so, "one hundred pounds," "two hundred pounds." This was slow work; and Allan was overpowered with the idea that the mightiest man on earth, whose minutes had outweighed cart-loads of Koh-i-noors in value, should be thus occupied. He blurted out, in his Scotch, confused manner, that he was really very sorry his grace should take all this trouble—a check would do. The Duke went on, "five hundred pounds," "six hundred pounds." Allan, thinking he hadn't been heard, raised his voice louder and louder at each hundred, exclaiming a check would do—"Eleven hundred pounds"—"A check will do!" "Twelve hundred pounds"—"A check, your grace, really, a check will do!" Grace—"No, a check won't do; do you suppose I am going to let my bankers know I have been such a fool as to pay £1,200 for a picture? Why, they'd think me mad! Sir William Allan, I wish you a good morning!" Exit Allan, unconscious whether it was head or heels foremost, and conscious only that he had the money!

LIVING FOR ADMIRATION.—Rev. Dr. Alexander in his recent volume of sermons utters the following solemn warning to daughters:

"What a horrid fraud Satan is practicing on the church in regard to the daughters of Christian parents! In fashionable circles—dare I name them Christian—the years where girlhood merges into maturity are frequently sold to the adversary. The young American woman is taught to deem herself a goddess. If there be wealth, if there be accomplishments, if there be beauty, almost a miracle seems necessary to prevent the loss of the soul. Behold her pass from the pedestal to the altar. The charming victim is decked for sacrifice. Every breath that comes to her is incense. Her very studies are to fit her for admiration. Day and night, the gay, but wretched maiden is taught to think of self and selfish pleasures. Till some Lenten admonition of solemnity interrupt the whirl, the season is too short for the engagements. Grave parents shake their heads at magnificent apparel, costly gems, night turned into day, dances, at which Romans would have blushed, pale cheeks, bending frames, threatened decay; and yet they allow and submit. And then that sex, which ought to show the sweet, undivided impress of a holy youth, is married to the overheated temples of pleasure. Then the so-called Christian verifies the Apostle's maxim, 'She that liveth in pleasure, is dead while she liveth.'

The Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO:
THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1859.

THE RELIGIOUS INTEREST.

It is with unfeigned pleasure that we again make note of the evening prayer meetings. They are being held this week in the Washington street Baptist church and in the Methodist church on Folsom street. The attendance is still large. They are the largest prayer meetings ever witnessed in California; the interest is deepening. On Monday night, requests for prayer at the Baptist church were numerous. Eight persons rose in the congregation for prayer. On Tuesday night, the utmost solemnity prevailed. There seemed to be a greater wrestling in prayer—the importance of personal responsibility was made to rest on Christians with great effect. After the hour had come to a close and the congregation dismissed, about 150 persons remained another half hour to pray. The time was fully taken up—at times as many as three beginning together.

The hearts of parents are turning with great tenderness and emotion to their children. Especially earnest, are parents recently converted, for the salvation of their still impenitent children.

These meetings may be said to be truly the workings of prayer—they are attended chiefly by those of a praying spirit.

On Monday night a gentleman arose in the meeting, and in the course of his remarks said: "Only yesterday morning he was passing through a lane or by place, when he heard a voice as if engaged in prayer. He stopped and listened a moment, and he was struck with the earnestness, the subdued and agonising outpouring of the whole soul to God. He could think of comparing it to nothing else but a wrestling with the angel till the break of day. He said he felt himself carried right on with it. The person continued in this fervent and sustained unction as if filled with the Holy Spirit, and prayed for all the churches of Christ, for the impenitent of all classes, for a long and powerful revival of religion, for the daily prayer meetings, and especially that God would pour his spirit upon his ministers and clothe them with salvation.

The gentleman said he was transfixed to the spot, and confessed he never heard such praying in his life. When the prayer was over, he observed and noticed that the praying person was a poor colored washwoman. As he went away, he concluded that, if there were many such praying Christians in this city, the Church might look confidently for a mighty work of the Spirit.

Let the churches in the mountains, the people of God in the valleys, in all our towns and cities throughout the State unite with their brethren here for a general work of grace. Let the work begin in each heart, let no extra meetings commence in advance of a thorough closet work. Let there be wrestling in secret, where none but God can see, before we are seen of men in the congregation. We would assure our brethren in other places they are not forgotten here.

Fervent prayers ascend daily, that God may visit you, till from every place where two or three have met together, tidings shall be heard "God has answered prayer."

Has not the time come, fully come for one and all to look to God for help, to visit this people with salvation, to turn the hearts of the fathers to the children, the hearts of the children to the fathers, and establish his kingdom in power, and make this people to know Him, from the least to the greatest?

EDUCATING OUR OWN MINISTERS.

Last Sabbath, a collection was taken up in the First Congregational church, for the purpose of aiding young men studying for the ministry. Upwards of a hundred dollars were contributed. The mere amount, however, is not of so great importance, as the recognition of a new obligation on the part of the church. The Church must furnish a gospel ministry to the world. The Church must raise up and send forth laborers into the harvest, which is suffering, because the laborers are so few. The churches in California must at once take measures which shall secure the State a reliable ministry. The attention of young converts ought to be turned to the great work of preaching the gospel, and Christians should see to it, that no young man who devotes himself to it, shall lack that assistance he may need for a full and thorough preparation.

If, in Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, and other western States, the policy of establishing colleges and theological seminaries, and training of men already on the ground, for a ministry to be especially adapted to the wants and characteristics of those new States, is a wise one; and if there even, distance from home—undesirableness and inexpedience of going east—so far off, for an education, is brought up as a strong reason why each State should have its own institutions, with how much greater propriety may all be said of California. With us, in fact, it is not a matter of expediency and policy, but a downright necessity.

We must have our literary and theological institutions. We must have a home-trained ministry. A number of churches, long established, have been unsupplied for some time, how much longer they must remain so, no one knows; besides several interesting fields are left unoccupied, because we cannot even take care of the fields we have already. Our reinforcements from the East have ceased. We must look to ourselves in the future. It is therefore, with no ordinary interest and hope, that we look upon this earnest and liberal response made by the Congregational church.

It may be proper here to state, that there are three young men in connection with this church, who are fitting themselves for the ministry, and three more are anxiously directing their attention to the same work. The Howard street church is also doing her part in giving *men for the harvest*. The serious attention of all ministers and churches may well be given to this matter at once.

CONCERT AT MUSICAL HALL.—A concert will be given to-night at Musical Hall, for the benefit of the Tabernacle Baptist church, now worshipping on Pine street. The principal singers compose the best musical talent in the city, and it is safe to say, that the highest expectations of friends and strangers will be met. We hope the concert will be largely and fully attended, inasmuch as the church for whose benefit it is held, is worthy and deserving. Efforts are being made by this church to secure a more central and commodious house of worship, and a part of the proceeds of this evening's concert will be appropriated towards it. We wish this little church success and prosperity in their work, and hope that a generous public will come up nobly to their aid.

THE STATE AND BISHOPS.

The correspondent of the San Francisco *Herald* says:—

"Mr. Merritt yesterday afternoon in the Senate introduced a bill to amend the law relating to conveyances. It provides in addition to what a person may convey to churches for charitable purposes, by making the conveyance to the bishop, or other ecclesiastical functionary and to his *successors* in office, describing him by his title of office."

We would suggest in most respectful terms to the Senate and to the Assembly, if the bill ever gets there, a simple amendment, to wit—that such conveyances be made to Trustees, who as a general thing are competent to take charge of any thing conveyed for churches or charitable purposes, and not to the Bishops.

We would further suggest, that, perhaps, such special legislation may lead in time to the establishment of a Church aristocracy.

But a serious question must come up in connection with this bill. Who are Bishops?—The Roman Catholics have bishops—the Episcopalians have bishops—the Methodists have bishops—it is true that in these denominations the bishops are but few in number—they are dioceses, and by the great body of Christians considered somewhat irregular; but the Presbyterians have a thousand bishops, almost to their one—the Baptists have a thousand to their one—the Congregationalists have a thousand to their one; for these great divisions of the Christian family hold, and we think on true scriptural grounds, that every *pastor* is a Bishop in the New Testament Church. The Legislature of course will not attempt to decide this ecclesiastical question, for it is none of their business—if they do, they attempt the undemocratic work of an *Establishment*.

The Presbyterian bishops—the Congregational bishops—the Baptist bishops, we are safe in saying it for them, desire no such law for their benefit, they have enough already to do without being cumbered with the unapostolical work of serving tables—Methodist bishops, and Episcopal bishops all pray to be delivered likewise. If the bill there fore becomes a law, it must inure solely to the purpose, profit, benefit and power of the Roman Catholic Bishops—it will put property into their hands which belongs not to them, but the people. But if it becomes a law, then any member of Dr. Anderson's church in this city, of Mr. Benton's church in Sacramento, and of all similar churches, who holds that his Pastor is a true bona fide Bishop, can transfer property &c., &c. to him under a fair and common sense interpretation of such a law; and such transfers might possibly, not unfrequently, result to the disadvantage of all parties concerned.

Let our law makers look out how they venture on the very doubtful policy of mixing up more than necessary, ecclesiastical and civil interests.

If we do not mistake, a very similar bill was attempted to be passed some years ago in the New York legislature, when it was found, that there were far more bishops in the State than was convenient for its exclusive provisions, and therefore failed.

But if the bill must pass in Sacramento, let it be understood as including all Bishops, and especially the real orthodox Bishops of the Presbyterian, Congregational and Baptist denominations.

THE GAMBLING BILL IN THE SENATE.

The Committee on Public Morals of which Mr. Parks, of Yuba, is chairman, reported in favor of the passage of the Assembly bill, which virtually authorises gambling.

It is feared that it will pass the Senate; by many it is actually regarded as a foregone conclusion. We hope that it will turn up in the rubbish of unfinished business, if not, we hope that, if passed, Gov. Weller will add one more laurel to his administration by vetoing it, as he did a similar one last year.

Every good citizen must be astonished at the apparent willfulness of our law makers.

An almost unanimous protest against the measure has gone forth from the press—the known sentiments and wishes of almost the entire State swell with indignant remonstrance against it—and though the fact is as plain as day, that none but gamblers can be benefitted it, the case, while thousands are sure to be cursed, yet in the face of all this, the bill is urged with cruel and wanton disregard of every true interest of society.

One cannot resist the conviction, that the worst classes only can secure their ends in the Legislature.

See the abhorrence with which the expressed sentiments and wishes of not less than 15,000 of the best citizens of the State, in respect to the Sunday Law have been regarded. See how condescending and attentive and our representatives have been to accede to the wishes of their gambling constituents, though very few in numbers and all, every one of them, moral Ishmaelites.

We cannot but write with feelings of mingled humiliation and shame. It is degrading to the last degree, that we, as a State, should at this late day be lifted up by our Legislature to the whole world, to be railed upon and execrated as a commonwealth of gamblers; and especially that San Francisco, by her representatives and senators, should be chief in breaking down one of the most beneficial and salutary measures on the one hand, and advocate on the other hand measures as grossly infamous, as they are uncalled for and gratuitous. If a political party is held responsible for the misdeeds of its partizans, must not the present dominant party be most severely censured?

A PLEASANT VISIT.—A number of ladies recently called on their pastor, Rev. W. W. Brier, of Centerville, for a visit, and to make themselves useful generally, when, much to the surprise of Mrs. B., she was presented with a beautiful carpet for her parlor, and other rooms, purchased by one of their number, in this city. If all knew what pleasure and encouragement these occasional and free-will offerings afford to their pastors, they would feel a hundred times repaid. It is when people seek to please their minister—when they give him now and then, evidences that his labors are not in vain, but acceptable, and appreciated, that he is constrained and aided to greater endeavors, to a more faithful ministry, as well as more hopeful and pleasant labors.

THE BULLETIN.—Mr. J. W. Simonton, the new editor, and part proprietor of the *Bulletin*, arrived on the steamer *Golden Age*, and has already entered upon his duties. Mr. Simonton has, for some time, been the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, and of the *Bulletin*, and is well known as an able writer, and will doubtless fulfil the promise of his salutatory, to maintain the *Bulletin* as an independent, enterprising and fearless journal.

We welcome him to his arduous labor, with the hope that the friends of morality, and the well-wishers of the best prosperity of the State, may find in him always an earnest, strong, and faithful advocate and friend.

REV. E. S. LACY.

Among many of our leading citizens who took their departure on the *Golden Age* on Tuesday last, was the Rev. E. S. Lacy, the well known and highly esteemed pastor of the First Congregational Church of this city.

He leaves behind him a large circle of friends who cherish for him personally the strongest attachment, and who will follow him wherever he goes with earnest prayers and best wishes for his welfare.

Mr. Lacy expects to be absent some eight months and may, before he returns, take a short trip to Europe. His pulpit in the mean time will be well and ably filled by the Rev. J. C. Holbrook, pastor of the Congregational Church in Dubuque, Iowa.

Mr. Lacy arrived in this State in 1854, as a missionary of the A. H. M. Society, and commenced his labors in Crescent City. The place at that time gave some promise of growth and permanent importance, and his enterprise was heartily seconded by the people of that place. His efforts there were much blessed.

He next supplied Rev. Mr. Willey's pulpit in this city, while Mr. W. was absent on a visit East.

On Mr. Willey's return, he was requested to act as temporary supply for the Congregational Church, which resulted finally in his settlement over it as pastor. He was installed in July, 1856, and has labored ever since with but few intermissions occasioned by ill health.

As a pastor he has been eminently successful, and probably there is not one in the whole State more beloved by his people. Many additions—not less than one hundred and ninety-five have been made to the church since his connection with it; of whom, 112 have been by profession.

As a preacher, some regard him as unequalled. It is not going wide of the truth, however, to say, that he is one of the most earnest, impressive and at times really eloquent preachers in the State. He is one who has sought to preach the Gospel in its applications to the practical piety of Christians and the immediate salvation of souls, more than as a scheme which blossoms in catechisms or ecclesiastical standards; and one fruit of such preaching is, that the church of which he is pastor, is not equalled by any other church of any denomination, in its labors of love and whole souled liberality to every good cause. It shines up and down the entire Pacific coast as a great light, and long may it stand as "a burning and a shining light."

Outside of his own circle, in other denominations as well as his own, Mr. Lacy is highly respected and esteemed. The purity of his life, the cordial sympathies of his heart, the genuine frank expressions of his daily intercourse as a Christian and a man, as well as the unobtrusive fidelity of his ministry, made him justly, as he was almost universally, beloved.

We hope that this temporary absence will result in the total restoration of his health, and the Lord return him to his charge in all the fullness of the blessings of the Gospel of peace.

STEAMBOAT RACING—TERRIFIC EXPLOSION—LOSS OF LIFE.

The city was thrown into the greatest excitement last Sunday, by the startling announcement that the steam ferry boat, *Contra Costa*, running between this place and Oakland, had been blown up, and that many lives were lost. The news spread with telegraphic speed throughout the entire city, and an instant as well as intense anxiety and alarm, was felt for the safety of friends who were known to be on board. The catastrophe was seen by persons in this city, although it took place about six miles off, who had kept watch of the race between the unfortunate boat and the opposition steamer, *Oakland*.

As soon as it was known that an explosion had occurred, the steam tug, *Goliah* and the steamer *San Antonio*, were immediately despatched to render needful aid. The wreck was towed back to this city, and anchored off Vallejo street wharf, where a great crowd had assembled to learn further and full particulars. The boat itself, was not so completely wrecked as might have been supposed.

The boiler, which weighed several tons, was thrown entirely out of the boat into the water. From the *Bulletin* we learn "that the entire main deck had been lifted up, and badly wrenched. The braces under the guards were nearly all broken and hanging loose. The portion of the main deck directly over the boiler was torn up with clean edges, just enough to admit the passage of the boiler, which had gone so high as to miss the rail and davits. No portion of the hurricane deck was raised, except that part near the pilot-house, which was raised and fell down near its former position. The pilot-house was raised in the air and fell in the hole made by the boiler in the main deck. Capt. Lewis and Nicholas Knowlton were in it at the time, and both were squeezed in the rains, but neither seriously injured."

As the *Oakland* came alongside, the passengers rushed from the wreck into it, and assistance was rendered to the wounded, and to those who had jumped overboard. The loss of life is less serious by far than was feared. Four were killed instantly, and two have since died of wounds, and these are: David Wieslow Cady, of New York; Michael G. Smith, the bar-keeper; Henry L. Ostrander, one of the crew, who died of his wounds in U. S. Marine Hospital; Geo. MacDowell, a fireman, a native of N. Jersey; Albert Winship, one of the crew; Joseph Holster, annealer in the Mint—recently from the Mint in Philadelphia. Besides the killed, some twenty or twenty-four were scalded, wounded and otherwise injured.

A sad termination truly, to earthly plans and hopes. It is the custom of hundreds of our citizens to spend the Sabbath in Oakland, as a day of pleasure and recreation. Gloom and horror ended, or preceded rather, the festive plans. It will not be easily, though perhaps, too soon forgotten.

On whom the blame rests, is it somewhat difficult to determine. Some think the boiler was unfit for service. It was never inspected. It had lain on the beach exposed for months before it was used. Again, it is thought that the fireman, whose duty it was to see that there was a sufficient supply of water in the boiler, left his post, and allowed the water to fall below the fire line, which of course, subjected the iron to a great heat, and weakened it so that it could not resist the pressure of steam. Perhaps the whole catastrophe may be accounted for in one word: *the boat was on a race.*

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.—It is understood a house is to be erected in this beautiful place on the spot where stood the fine edifice destroyed by fire a week since. It is said a joint stock company has been formed, with a capital of $100,000, who design rebuilding with brick or stone, the whole to be under the management of Mr. Taft, the present proprietor.

INHUMANITY TO SEAMEN.

We wanted to say *unparalelled* inhumanity. After seeing the poor wretches at the hospital the day after they were taken from the bark *Sarah Park*, of which Pendleton was master; unparalelled inhumanity seemed to us the most truthful as well as adequate expression of the galling torture that must have been inflicted upon those half killed seamen. In speaking of it to a friend who is well acquainted with the life that sailors endure while at sea, he said it was no strange thing. It is done all the time. To-day there are scores of poor sailors going through the same sort of torture; to-day some poor dog of a man is being heaved overboard, whose case will never be heard of. Pendleton is not worse than hundreds and hundreds of his class; the difference is that he is brought to an account, the others never will be. It is nothing strange, sir,; it is a common thing.

Is it possible?

We will not go into a detail of the facts elicited by Capt. Pendleton's examination before the U. S. Commissioner last week on charges of cruelty to a number of his men, and of killing or murdering one by the name of Williams. The testimony is confirmed by the condition of the men now helpless in the hospital. Bruises from head to foot, scars, inflamed sores, emaciated limbs, clots of blood dried to the skin, haggard looks, all presented one of the most painful spectacles we have ever witnessed. It made it possible for us to believe almost anything that could be charged against the Captain. The barbarities practiced on Johnson, Thompson, and Nelson, may be inferred from the following testimony of Dr. Maxwell; we refrain from the more revolting details.

"I am the U. S. Marine Hospital Physician. I was called yesterday to see some seamen. I made the examination in the Marshal's office. Two men were much emaciated; one of them with his nose broke; their faces cut and disfigured; hands, wrists and ankles, swollen and lacerated. Both were exceedingly weak, one without pulse at the wrist, from exhaustion. Their bodies were covered with vermin. They were exceedingly emaciated—one in particular—and so absolutely in need of food that I had to send for stimulants, which were administered in small quantities. One complained that he was unable to swallow. I saw them again in the hospital. At this time a third had also been sent up. The man's nose was broken and his back bruised and marked. He was more bruised than the others. They appeared to have suffered from a short allowance of food. The first two are yet unable to sit straight up in their beds. I forbade their leaving the hospital."

Would that we could leave all to mere inference—would for the sake of humanity—that no other testimony were available but this; then we might be spared those feelings and expressions of horror, which must have vent in curses and anathemas against the bloody fiendish despotism of the quarter deck. If half is true which has already gone on the record, Nero himself is rivalled; for the man that will scar, lacerate and tear human flesh to pieces, and then pickle it in brine, had he Nero's power, would also burn it at the stake, throw it to wild beasts, and revel with wild joy over the intensest tortures to which he could subject it.

The testimony of Atkins, the second mate, and others, is almost too appalling and horrible to be true, yet it seems to be overwelming and conclusive. Atkins was not only an eye witness, but unfortunately the subordinate who was compelled to execute most of the Captain's orders.

The murder of Williams on this bark will always be a black stain on our maritime annals, it will be a terrible tale against "Yankee ships" and "Yankee Captains." A Captain starves his men, they brave all consequences and yield to the famished cravings for bread. They *steal* a biscuit. Three are nearly murdered, one beaten to lunacy, one, Williams, killed. The details of his treatment are too revolting to be laid before our readers. It seems, however, to have been Capt. Pendleton's favorite sport that, after beating up the flesh of his men almost bare to the bone, to wash them off with sea water thrown upon them by pailfuls.

Capt. Pendleton says he will present a strong defense. We hope if it is possible for him to do it, he will show, not that he was justified, for nothing under heaven can justify such enormous and shocking cruelty, but all these statements of Atkins and others are not true, that they are false, false as they can be. This is the only defense that can ever acquit him of the execrations of the world.

He is now committed for murder. If he is convicted, may the law not fail of its extreme penalty. If he is innocent, if the charges are not true, for the sake of a common humanity, for the sake of our country's honor and the glory of our flag as well as for his own name, we shall be relieved from a burden of pain, shame and distrust we hope never again to experience.

"THE MAN OF DESTINY."

Our readers are already aware of the arrival of Gen. W. Walker, of Nicaragua notoriety. He arrived in the Golden Age last week, and is said to have travelled under an assumed name.

What his business is in California, his friends or rather the public are left to learn from guesses and opinions. "*Destiny*" has driven him away from Central America, while it is also as determined to prevent him from ever setting foot there again. Perhaps "*Destiny*" is leading him on to Sonora, perhaps to a Law office, perhaps to Printer's types. Sharp eyes are watching this "grey eyed man of destiny," who has been so successful in leading many of the "riff raff," and "no account men" of this State to deeds of prowess, to bold adventure in fields of fillibustering glory.

Walker has been denounced as a blunderer, not fit to command, no not even a hero. Had he succeeded, how different would have been the estimate and the "*Io Triumphe*." Who could have succeeded with such men?

If experience has taught him any thing, it must be, never again to attempt another fillibustering expedition without enlisting others than the best, the very best of men, the sober, industrious, intelligent, moral, truthful, temperate, able bodied, conscientious men—those who will follow him from principle, not on spoils—those who can pay their own way, bear all their expenses, and not break down his finances by the sumptuous extravagancies of high living and revelry of a Nicaraguan camp. It may take time, a long time, a very long time to recruit such an army, but every thing depends upon it.

☞ We call the special attention of those of our subscribers who have occasion to keep the run of the market, to our "Weekly Review." The report of the market we publish, is from the most reliable and authentic sources, and corrected weekly, expressly for the Pacific, and can be entirely relied upon.

We do not hesitate to say that it is the best summary of the market published in this city, as we employ for this purpose the best commercial reporter in San Francisco.

Sandwich Islands Correspondence.

MAKAWAO MAUI, Feb. 7th, 1859.

EDITOR PACIFIC—*Dear Sir*:—Let me tell you of matters and things pertaining to the Islands, especially of our welfare since I last wrote. December 30th was our Hawaiian Thanksgiving Day, appointed by the King, Kamehameha IV. It was rather late in the season, but "*better late than never*," is an old adage which applied well to the observance of such an anniversary. I am glad that the King and his counselors are introducing into this kingdom, the good New England practice of recognizing the goodness of God during the year, by an act of public thanksgiving and praise. I believe the day was generally observed by chiefs and people, many of whom assembled in their several places of worship, gave thanks for the mercies of the year, and sought the blessing of God on the then coming year.

At Makawao, we reviewed the dealings of our heavenly Father with the Hawaiian nation during the year, and found great cause for thanksgiving; 1st—in the fact that our peaceable relations with other nations had not been disturbed; 2nd—that health, as a general thing, had prevailed—no wasting sickness had been sent upon the islands to hasten the extinction of the Hawaiian race; 3d—the earth had yielded her increase, so that there had been less complaint of famine than usual; several of our people had done well in the raising of wheat, and industry of every kind had been rewarded. 4th—so far as I can learn, commerce has prospered. Trade has for many years been rather overdone. There are too many merchants, in my opinion, at the islands. An enormous quantity of goods has been imported from England and the United States, and "still they come;" but I seldom hear of a failure among our Honolulu merchants. As a body, I think them honorable men, and skillful in their business. Those of them who refuse to deal in the drunkard's drink, are worthy of patronage, and have my best wishes for their success. And to those who deal in those woe-procuring, soul-destroying beverages, I would say, respectfully, but earnestly, the gains of such sales as slowly it may be, but surely, destroy your fellow men, both body and soul, are corrupt gains, and the rust of them will witness against you, and, as God is true, they will eat your flesh as it were fire. 5th—the cause of education, too, we found, on looking back the past year, had been prosperous on the whole. On the island of Oahu, for reasons which I shall give you in another connection, things pertaining to education, and, indeed, to every industrial pursuit, have retrograded. On the other islands, things of this sort have been much as in years past. The Seminary at Lahainaluna has been prosperous, also the preparatory school at Hilo on Hawaii. Something is still doing on all the islands in the shape of teaching Hawaiian children and half castes the English language, though most of these schools are discontinued. Government aid, which for a time was afforded, has nearly failed. The king, who speaks and reads the language, seems desirous that the children and youth of his kingdom should become conversant with our noble language, but some of his ministers and advisers have probably persuaded him to hold on to his soldiery, and sustain the Government newspaper, let what will become of these schools. I thus judge from the fact that the soldiers are still employed and paid, and the paper still printed, while teachers of English, who engaged in this business from encouragement given by Government that they should be paid in part from their treasury, have not received a single farthing. These schools will probably prove a failure. Native schools are continued as in years past. Out of Honolulu, or rather on all the islands except Oahu, children's schools are as prosperous as we could expect, when we look at two distressing facts—the one, that nearly two children die to one born; the other, that many young girls are enticed away from their homes, go to Lahaina and Honolulu, and are there ruined, soul and body, for time and eternity. Unless this can be broken up, the speedy ruin of the nation is inevitable. Not many books in the Hawaiian language have been prepared of late, but such books as are most needed are frequently reprinted. A weekly Hawaiian newspaper is also published at Honolulu.

6th—The cause of religion, we found reason to hope, had not been retrograding during the year. The state of the Hawaiian churches is outwardly prosperous. No pastor has been removed by death, nor has any one been long laid aside from the labors of his station. One pastor, long absent in the United States, has returned and resumed his labors, and a new one, Rev. A. O. Forbes, son of a former missionary, has arrived at the islands, and has been ordained over the church at Molokai. Fewer church members have died the present year than during some former ones; and though there have been more or less excisions from our churches, yet there have been some additions to most, or all of them, and wanderers have been restored.

7th—Finally, on looking back through the year, we found abundant occasion to bless the Lord for His forbearance and mercy to the nation, notwithstanding the repeated provocations He has received from it. Neither chiefs nor people have rendered to Him according to His benefits. The Sabbath has, to some alarming extent, been desecrated to business and pleasure. The means of grace have been shamefully neglected. Intemperance has, in some places, greatly increased, and licentiousness greatly abounds. In a word, with all the means of christian civilization, symptoms of returning paganism, especially at the metropolis of the islands, the very focus of boasted civilization, are distressingly apparent. While, then, on the day of public thanksgiving, we praised God for His great goodness, we at the same time humbled ourselves before Him, besought the pardon of national sins, deprecated the deserved judgments of heaven, and sought the guiding and purifying influences of the Holy Spirit. We adopted the prayer of the Psalmist, and cried, "God be merciful to us, and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us, that Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations." Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee—*all of them*."

Yours, in christian love,

JONATHAN S. GREEN.

STERLA.—From the Sierra *Citizen*, of last Saturday, we take the following mining news:

Chaparral Hill is situated on the ridge between Eureka and Monte Christo, and its reputation for large yields will soon be greatly enhanced. The Vulcan Company have, for several weeks, cleaned up about eighty ounces a week. The Chappaset Company, though but just getting under way, are doing very well; they lately took out some fine specimens, one of which weighed ten ounces of pure gold. Both companies have had a very limited supply of water, or their yield would have been much larger. The Star Point and Michigan Companies, which have been getting good pay from their front ground, are running their main tunnels

LITERARY NOTICES.

Addison's works in six volumes. Published by DERBY & JACKSON, 119 Nassau street, New York. For sale by H. H. BANCROFT & Co., San Francisco.

Every lover of the English clasics, will feel under renewed obligations to the enterprising house of Derby & Jackson, for bringing out in elegant style and uniform editions, the standard works of the most eminent English authors, such as Addison, Goldsmith, Swift, Johnson, Lamb, Hazlite and others. It strikes us with some surprise, that just now, when there is such a rage for cheap, and most any kind of extemporaneous literature, there should be a demand also for the sterling, weighty and standard classics of the Addisonian and Johnsonian age. It is indeed an interesting as well as hopeful feature of the times. It will tend to sober down and improve that intellectual taste which has so long fed on the highly seasoned but worthless, thoughtless literature which of late has been so popular.

No library can be complete without these old classics. No scholar, or well-read person, but must have Addison's spectator. Macaulay well says:

"It is praise enough to say of a writer, that in a high department of literature, in which many eminent writers have distinguished themselves, he has no equal, and this may with strict justice be said of Addison. We own that the humor of Addison is, in our opinion, of a more delicious flavor than the humor of either Swift or Voltaire. This much, at least, is certain, that both Swift and Voltaire have been successfully mimicked, and that no man has yet been able to mimic Addison. * * *

"We have not the least doubt that, if Addison had writ en a novel on an extensive plan, it would have been superior to any that we possess. As it is, he is entitled to be considered not only as the greatest of English essayists, but as the forerunner of the great English novelists."

The works before us consist of *The Spectator*, in 2 vols; Miscellaneous Prose, 3 vols; Poems and Dramas, 1 vol.

These volumes include the whole contents of Bishop Hurd's edition, with letters and other pieces not found in any previous collection, and Macauley's essay on his Life and Works.

"No whiter page than Addison remains,
He from the taste obscene reclaims our youth,
And sets the passion on the side of truth;
Forms the soft bosom with the greatest art,
And pours each human virtue through the heart."—
POPE.

HALL'S JOURNAL OF HEALTH; W. W. Hall, M. D., Editor. One dollar a year. Published Monthly.

Every number of this valuable journal is worth the subscription price for the whole year.

It is crammed full with strong, racy thought and good common sense.

Very few persons, we predict, who will read the article on "LIFE INSURANCE," will not be fully convinced of the better policy of each one taking care of his own health, than to pay enormous premiums, to insurance companies.

Extra copies of this excellent journal can always be obtained at the newspaper depot of J. H. Still & Co., corner of Washington and Sansome streets, San Francisco.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEACHER.—We have perused this publication with great pleasure for months past, and have no hesitation in saying it is one of the very best works of the kind published in the United States. The extracts we have lately given from its pages, of the schools in the different States of the Union, give an amount of information on that subject, in a condensed form, that goes far to show the reason why the sons of New England exercise so great an influence in the whole nation. We cannot but recommend it to all who take an interest, and who does not, in the proper education of the future fathers and mothers of our country, It should be in the hands of every teacher in our public schools. Published monthly by the Massachusetts Teachers Association, Chauncey street, Boston, at $1 a year in advance.

A FLORAL FESTIVAL.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

Preparations are being made for a Festival by the young men connected with the above Association, and others, to be held on the 24th, 25th, 26th, and 27th of May. The proceeds will be applied to a fund, now being raised, to purchase a lot and to erect a building for the purposes of the Association. We shall be happy to give a fuller notice of the Festival at a future time, and we would state that we notice it thus early that all who feel an interest in the prosperity of the Society, may have an opportunity in time to contribute to this good cause.

ANOTHER.—The ladies of San Jose and vicinity are making great preparations to hold a Festival in the City Hall, at San Jose, on the 14th of this month. The proceeds are to be appropriated to the Mt. Vernon Fund.

Late from the Sandwich Islands.

The bark *Adelaide*, from the Sandwich Islands, brings papers to the 27th March, from which we make the following extracts:

THE MISSIONARY VESSEL.—The repairs on the missionary ship *Morning Star*, were progressing, and she would soon be ready for sea.

THE CRATER OF KILAUEA.—The crater, as we learn from travelers, has, since the present eruption began, been quite active, and is now an object well worth visiting. It is somewhat singular that the lava does not rise and overflow in it, while it is raised several thousand feet higher in the central craters of Mauna Loa. It would seem that Kilauea is but remotely connected with the shaft that is now sending out lava.

MONUMENT TO CAPT. COOK.—The British Acting Consul General is moving in the matter of erecting a monument to the old navigator Capt. Cook, at Kealeahaua Bay, where he lost his life. The proposition was made in the *Advertiser* a year ago.

THE BARK YANKEE AND HER LATE MASTER.—It is with extreme regret that our community learn that Capt. James Smith was compelled to leave San Francisco by the *Sea Serpent*, and sell out his interest in the bark *Yankee*, solely from fear of further annoyance from the parties banished by the Vigilance Committee, and who took passage on his vessel for Honolulu.

SCARCITY OF POI.—The natives are complaining that *poi*, their staple article of food, is getting scarce and high priced at Honolulu.

THE NEW GUANO ISLANDS.—On the 14th, the schooner *E. L. Frost* returned to Honolulu from her expedition to the south-west, in search of new guano islands. It is reported that the expedition has met with entire success; having visited and taken actual possession of the islands, (which are not laid down on any chart, and the locality of which we have, as yet, been unable to learn,) and found a large deposit of guano thereon. She brings back samples, which are certainly superior to anything we have yet seen, excepting the Chincha Island article. Holes were dug in the deposits five feet deep, without reaching bottom, and it is estimated that several millions of tons of guano are on the islands.

MORE DISCOVERIES.—We noticed a few weeks ago, on the arrival of the U. S. Exploring Schooner *Fenimore Cooper*, that valuable guano deposits had been discovered on French Frigate Reef, situated to the west northwest of these islands.

STATE NEWS.

THE STATE PRISON AGAIN.—The Supreme Court have rendered a decision in the case of McCauley vs. Weller, in favor of McCauley. This was a suit brought by McCauley, as Lessee of the State Prison, against Gov. Weller for forcibly ejecting him from the custody of the prison, claiming damages to the amount of $10,000.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—About half past 11 o'clock on last Friday night, Jacob B. Brown, aged 29 years, formerly of Manchester, N. H., and Francis H. Durgan, aged 24 years, from Oxford county, Me., were instantly killed at Rogers' Diggings, American Hill, Nevada, by a land-slide falling upon them.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—Richard Owens came to his death in Hot Spring Township, under very strange circumstances. Himself and a companion were felling trees in the Redwoods, when it is supposed that a limb of the tree which the deceased was cutting, in falling, struck him on the back, rupturing the spinal cord, and occasioning his death immediately.

SCHOOL AT UPPER CALAVERITAS.—Over thirty children, varying in age from six to seventeen years, are in constant attendance, and eager in their studies, at the school in Upper Calaveritas.

WOOL.—The Tehama *Gazette* says: By an accident which we heard one of our substantial farmers remark a few days since, we learn that the production of wool in Tehama county alone, for this year, will amount to over thirty thousand pounds.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.—A correspondent of the *San Andreas Independent* writes from Murphys, that on Sunday March 27, Mr. Woll, a resident of Douglass Flat, was killed by falling into a shaft seventy feet deep: there were thirty feet of water in the shaft at the time. Although assistance was immediately given, by lowering ropes, he could not be got out alive.

UNPRECEDENTED HONESTY.—Nearly a year ago, T. Hodge, of Coon Hollow, buried a junk bottle containing 55 ounces of gold dust. Subsequently he went to the place for the purpose of exhuming his bidden treasure, but to his great astonishment and mortification it had disappeared and was nowhere to be found. After an immense deal of useless digging, Hodge at length gave it up for lost, and in a fit of disgust went off for Frazer river. In that adventure he was again doomed to disappointment, and after going through the usual vicissitudes of the elephant hunter he finally made his way back to Coon Hollow. On Saturday last a youth named Van Logan was prospecting in the vicinity of Mr. Hodge's old claim, when lo! the long lost bottle of gold was dug from its hiding place. The honest lad did not even touch the bottle until he posted off to tell Hodge of the discovery, nor would he accept a munificent present which the owner generously offered him. Such honesty is almost unparalleled in these degenerate times, and henceforth the name of Van Logan should be the synonym for manly virtue.—*Semi-Weekly Observer.*

ILLEGAL VOTING.—Mike Mitchell was arrested in Marysville for an attempt of illegal voting, and was adjudged to pay a fine of $100. It having been represented to the Court that Mike was too drunk to know what he was about at the time of the commission of the offence, the fine was remitted. The Judge evidently decided on the principle that "two wrongs made a right," and in so doing committed another wrong. He should have punished Mike for the crime charged of illegal voting, and for the crime of drunkenness proved.

INSULTING LADIES.—Frank Cleveland, stage driver between Nevada and Sacramento, severely punished a brute of a man who insulted a lady who was the only inside passenger with him when they left Nevada.

RICH DIRT BY ACCIDENT.—The laborers engaged in repairing the road near the saw mill of J. N. Turner, struck dirt near the surface paying about 50 cents to the pan.—*Nevada Journal.*

COLD WEATHER.—Our exchanges speak of unusual cold weather for the last few weeks in all parts of the State.

MINING ITEMS.

SISKIYOU COUNTY.—The miners are busily at work in the several drift claims in the western suburbs of Yreka. These claims as a general thing paying in spots, as one day seven or eight ounces may be taken out, while on the next not more than as many dollars. About ten days ago a specimen weighing thirty-eight dollars was taken from Turn bull and Co's claim, the largest ever found in the neighborhood. The claim of Detar and Blanchard, yielded twenty-two ounces in four days of last week, with two drifters engaged. One claim on Yreka Flats yielded, on Saturday last, twenty-five dollars to the hand. Active operations are going on all over the mining grounds in our immediate vicinity.

We have been shown a specimen from the lead of Wm. Shore and Co., in Scott valley, weighing sixty-four ounces, which is estimated to be more than one half pure gold. It was obtained from a new opening in the lead which "crops out" on the hill side, about one hundred and fifty yards from where the original opening was made. On Friday last about $1800 were extracted in pure specimens by crushing in a hand mortar.—*Yreka Union.*

MARIPOSA.—The rich claim of Messrs. Perkins and Co., above Mariposa, of which we spoke in our last issue, continues to pay handsome wages. We are informed, on good authority, that in nine days' work, with an ordinary rocker, they realized the sum of two thousand dollars. The scarcity of water has prevented them from fully developing the claim, but they say the prospect at present is good for $100 per week to the hand.—*Mariposa Gazette.*

TUOLUMNE.—The claim, says the *Union Democrat*, which derives its name from the Platt brothers, was the first located on the vein on which is the Gilson, Pennsylvania, Johnson and Soulsby claims. The brothers Platt, who were ranching in this vicinity, are justly entitled to the honor of being the first discoverers of this famous lead, the richness of which has fled the mountains above this place with prospectors, and caused the discovery of perhaps the richest mines in the State. About eighteen months since, while hunting oxen, one of the brothers discovered "float" quarts of great richness. Subsequent search developed the vein, when the present claim was located. Following in the order of location was the Pennsylvania, the Johnson, the Soulsby and Gilson claims.

The Platt claim is divided into six shares, four of which belong to the brothers, one to Mr. Hall, and one to Hobbs and Turner. A mill was erected last fall at a cost of $8000. This mill will reduce eight tons per day, and is attended to by four men. It has not been in operation this year, until about the middle of February, owing to a scarcity of quartz, which they were unable to obtain until the completion of a tunnel on which they were at work. Since the first crushing, September 2, 1858, five hundred and thirty-two tons have been crushed which yielded $17,000.

We learn from the Columbia *News*, that the Rough and Ready Tunnel Company, Table Mountain, took out last week three hundred and sixty-five ounces of gold.

PLACER.—During our visit to Michigan Bluff, on Sunday last, says the Placer *Courier*, of March 17, we learned the following particulars in relation to the yield of the mines in that place and vicinity:

The claims known as the French Company's claims, on Red Hill, are yielding from 75 to 100 ounces per week, and will continue to pay equally well for years to come, as they are deep, and their riches only beginning to be developed.

The Pike Hill claims are paying equally as well as the above, and have as many facilities for extracting the precious stuff.

All the claims on Red Hill are paying good dividends to their owners.

The Flat claims and the Bluff claims had very little water as yet the present season; their richness, however, has been fully demonstrated, and a full supply of water on those claims, and fair weather, will add greatly to the prosperity of the place.

Of Bird's Valley, we are informed that the old claims continue to pay liberally; and of those who have been opened the present season, we hear the Lightfoot mentioned as giving promise of superior worth. Its average yield is thirty ounces per week.

EL DORADO.—Old Reservoir Hill is getting along fairly. The miners are doing tolerably well. The old tunnel is nearly worked out; but some new ones have been opened. The Wisconsin tunnel is doing well. They have taken out from sixteen to twenty four ounces to one day's washing. They generally work two weeks before they wash. This company consists of Thomas Ralph, Daniel Michael, John Slevin and McEwen and Hoult, of Placerville. Some of them own one-eighth share, none of them would sell one-fourth share less than $1800. The next to them, the Eagle tunnel, is doing tolerable well, and several tunnels up the hill are doing tolerably well also, and so are Hydraulics, and out door work. We are all doing as well as possible. The South Fork Canal broke into an old tunnel a few days ago, and did considerable damage. Over two months' labor will not replace it, and the South Fork Company don't say even that they are sorry for it. The miner has to bear the injury in silence without any retribution whatever.—*Folsom Express.*

Arrival of the Overland Mail.

The Overland Mail, with dates to March 14th, ten days later than previous advices via Tehuantepec, arrived last night. The following are the most interesting items of intelligence:

PIKE'S PEAK MINES.—The news from these mines is of the most encouraging character. They are reported to be rich and extensive.

INDIANS ON THE MAIL ROUTE.—It is rumored that the Yuma Indians, and others, on the Colorado, are about suing for peace. The Camanches have fought two battles with a detachment of U. S. troops, and it is feared many more will have to be fought before they are finally overcome.

MEXICAN NEWS.—A battle took place near Cordova, March 5th, in which the left wing of Miramon's army was completely routed by the Liberals. Miramon's loss, 100 killed, 3 cannons, 300 muskets and a large quantity of amunition.

Gen. Degolado is preparing to march to the capital with 10,000 men.

The Liberals captured Guanajanto and Amascalientas.

CITY ITEMS.

INDICTED.—The Grand Jury has indicted Mrs. Billman and Magnes, her brother-in-law, for the murder of A. Billman, for killing whom, the negro Tate was lately found guilty, of murder in the second degree.

DIED FROM HIS INJURIES.—John Kalb, the driver of the baker's wagon, who was thrown from his seat and fell with violence to the ground, on the corner of Washington and the Plaza, Sunday morning, has since died from the effects of his injuries.

REAL ESTATE.—San Francisco is improving more rapidly now than at any time within five years. A large number of buildings are being erected in all parts of the city. More than three hundred conveyances of real estate have been made within the last three weeks and the purchase money amounts to more than $600,000.—*Alta.*

PASSENGERS HOMEWARD BOUND.—The Uncle Sam had 700 passengers, and the Golden Age 820—1580 in all. The Sam had 311 in the cabin—a very unusual number, considering that two steamers were leaving on the same day. A great rush of families for the Eastern States takes place on the 20th inst. and 5th prox.

THE TREASURE SHIPMENT.—The shipment of treasure, which went forward to the Atlantic States Tuesday, was the largest this year, amounting to $2,081 765. If money is scarce in New York when that pile tumbles into Wall street, merchants and brokers will have reason to believe that the California mines have not yet "given out."

Late from Nicaragua.

By the steamer Orizaba, from Panama, we have the following:

The Panama *Star & Herald* contains the following, telegraphed on the 21st of March from Aspinwall:

The Clyde is from Greytown. Schlessinger, the agent for the Lake steamers, came passenger. The Nicaraguan Government officers took forcible possession of the two American boats, at Castillo, on the 11th inst. The officers of the boats were forced from the vessels into small skiffs at the point of the bayonet, and were otherwise cruelly treated. The American colors were hauled down and the Nicaraguan flag hoisted on both vessels. One of them was subsequently ran ashore, where she remained at last accounts.

The officers in charge of the property have abandoned the whole to the authorities. M. Belly, who is in great favor with the Government, is said to be at the bottom of this movement.

The Clyde passed an American frigate last night, standing to the northward.

It is said they abused the American Consul there, and all the Americans were routed.

SELECTIONS FROM EASTERN PAPERS.

GREAT LONGEVITY.—We notice the death of seven persons during the month of February, aged 100 years and upwards, and whose united ages amounted to 790 years. Four of them were negroes. Their names and place of death were as follows: Covington, La., "Pa Cæsar," colored, aged 138; Norfolk, Va., Sarah Mallory, colored, 120; Middletown, N. J., Zelphy Schanck, aged 119, and Aunt Kandas, 103—both colored; Squan Beach, N. J., Hannah Philips, 108; Port Matoon Nova Scotia, John Maxwell, 102; Philadelphia, Mrs. Tracy Gray, 100. *Journal of Commerce.*

VERMONT.—A Vermont paper says: "There is but one city in the State, and not a soldier. We have no police, and no murder has been committed within the State during the past ten years. We have no museums or crystal palaces, but we have homes, for which the father works, votes and talks—where the mother rears men, scholars and patriots."

DIVORCES.—Judge Davies of New York, has decided that Indiana divorces, in which the wife had no opportunity to be heard, are not to be regarded as legal in other States. The court in Indiana never had jurisdiction of the wife in New York, and its proceedings in regard to her were deemed to be void. We think this is quite right, and we hope it will put a check upon the shameful proceedings constantly taking place in regard to divorces obtained in distant States.

EXPELLED.—The New York Yacht Club has expelled Capt. Corrie, who was recently engaged in the slave trade, from their organization, and have stricken out the name of the vessel from their roll of yachts, to which club it belonged.

DRUNKEN CRIMINALS.—Hall's Journal of Health, states a somewhat significant fact, if it be, indeed, a fact, viz: that of the 5,000 persons tried last year, before the New York Court of Sessions, only 94 were sober when arrested.

GOOD TASTE.—Henry Shaw, of St. Louis, Mo., is engaged in laying out and constructing an immense arboretum and garden, on the plan of the Jardin des Plantes, which he intends as a gift to the city of St. Louis, though the entire country will be free to enjoy its benefits. His design is not only to make it a complete collection of all known trees, plants and shrubs, but to include in its objects a full course of instruction in all matters relating to agriculture.

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.—A young lawyer in one of our courts, commenced his defense as follows:

"May it please your honor, the Deluge has passed over the earth, the ark has rested upon the mountain, and the Rainbow of Justice shines as beautifully upon my client, as it does upon any one in the court including the jury."

ANOTHER.—"The court will please to observe that the gentleman from the East has given them a very learned speech. He has Roamed with old Romulus, Soaked with old Socrates, Ripped with old Euripides, and Chatted with old Cantharides—but, what, your honor, does he know about the laws of Wisconsin."

A SHEPHERD WITHOUT A FLOCK.—The N. Y. *Express*, alluding to the telegraphic report stating that no Senators were present during the prayer made by Father Boyle, (Catholic) in the United States Senate Chamber on Tuesday, remarks:

"It must not be inferred from this that the prayer of the good Father Boyle was thrown away, because he had a beggarly account of empty benches for listeners. Prayer is addressed to heaven, not to men."

MARRIED.

At Santa Cruz, March 17, at the residence of Mr. M. A. Meder, Haley Swartout to Sarah Ashbury.

At Benicia, March 23, by Rev. Mr. Woodbridge, Dr. Wm. W. Capman to Lizzie Kennedy, both of Vallejo.

In this city, by Rev. H. Gilbert, David C. Carrick, of San Ramon, to Angelica Symmes, of Brooklyn, Alameda.

In this city, April 3, at Folsom street M. E. Church, Chas. W. Cornett, of Marysville, to Frances Ann Hesser, of Circleville, Ohio.

In this city, April 3, by Rev. Dr. Eckman, Abraham Strauss, of Mokelumne Hill, to Carolina Weis, of Mayence, Germany.

DIED.

In this city, April 2, Eva, daughter of William and Joann Vaughan, aged 3 days.

In this city, April 4, Edward Sullivan, aged 35 years.

At Auburn, March 30, Kemp F. Anderson, of Palmyra, Mo., aged 60 years.

At Douglas Flat, March 18, Thomas Gilmore, aged 35 years.

At French Coral, March 19, E. J. Barney, aged 27 years.

WATER-CURE AND MOTORPATHIC ESTABLISHMENT.

ELECTRO-CHEMICAL BATHS.

DR. BARLOW J. SMITH,

Graduate of the New York Hygeia Therapeutic College,

Has opened a First-Class Water-Cure and Motorpathic Establishment in the large and pleasant house formerly occupied by Mrs. Tilden, on

SEVENTH STREET, BETWEEN I AND J, SACRAMENTO.

THE ESTABLISHMENT IS THE FIRST on the Pacific coast that combines all the advantages of Hydeuic medication, and will be equal to any in the Atlantic States or Europe.

By the treatment of Dr. Smith, all *curable* diseases, acute or chronic, can be cured. His *theory* of disease is not that of the old school, hence his practice is not to destroy the vitality and diminish the powers of life by the lancet, cupping, leeching, blistering, burning, purging, and vomiting, means so destructive to real health. Those suffering from weak and inflamed EYES, BRONCHIAL and CATARRHAL AFFECTIONS, DISEASES OF THE HEART, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, APOPLEXY, FITS, PARALYSIS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FEVER OF ALL TYPES, FEVER AND AGUE, PUTRID SORE THROAT, CROUP, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, PILES, PROLAPSUS, INFLAMATION OF THE BOWELS, CHRONIC AND ACUTE DIARRHŒA, should try the advantages of this institution before taking poisonous drugs, and thus lessening their chances of a permanent recovery. CANCERS cured by an entirely new process.

Bone Setting.

Dr. Smith has a knowledge of the ART OF BONE SETTING, so successfully practiced by Dr. Benoni Sweat, of Connecticut, and is the only one in California familiar with his peculiar system. Water is by far the most effectual curative agent in all cases of broken bones, dislocations, sprains, bruises, &c., &c.

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

The arrangements of the institution are particularly adapted to the successful treatment of uterine diseases and displacements, curvatures of the spine, &c. Dr. Smith will give special attention to this class of diseases, which, according to the decision of the State Medical Board, are alarmingly prevalent in California. Women anticipating confinement will be accomodated with pleasant and separate apartments, the best medical and surgical attention and nurses in the State, and every convenience calculated to render parturition easy and natural, at even less expense than the ordinary charges of physicians.

Gymnasium.

The institution will have a Gymnasium, with various appliances adapted to all degrees of physical strength, where ladies either connected with the institution or not, can take judicious and healthful exercises.

Electro-Chemical and Vapor Baths.

The Electro-Chemical Baths, now conceded to be so valuable when judiciously applied, in eradicating the effects of the POISON OAK, and other poisons, both mineral and vegetable, and in the treatment of Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Paralytic and Cutaneous diseases, will be administered to patients without extra charge.

Insanity and other Mental Derangements.

Dr. Smith having been a teacher of Phrenology, the acknowledged science of mind, and being familiar with the different temperaments which constitute the basis of mental and physical vigor, he is better enabled to diagnose and treat the diseases of the mind—insanity in all its forms, &c., &c.

Those having friends afflicted with insanity, should call on Dr. Smith, who will satisfy them of his thorough knowledge of the human mind in its healthy and diseased condition.

NEW YORK, August 1, 1858.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This certifies that Dr. Barlow J. Smith is a graduate of the New York Hygeio Therapeutic College, which college has a regular charter from the Legislature of the State, and is authorized to grant Diplomas conferring on its students and on the same privileges and immunities in relation to the practice of the healing art, that is conferred by the Diplomas of any Allopathic or other Medical College in the country. Dr. Smith has also devoted much attention to Phrenology, especially in its connections with Physiology and Pathology, a portion of the time under the lectures of Fowler & Wells, of this city, and has labored *successfully* as a teacher and lecturer on these subjects.

R. T. TRALL, M. D.,
Principal N. Y. Hygeio Therapeutic College.

Complimentary Resolutions.

At a close of a course of ten lectures on Phrenology and Physiology by Dr. Barlow J. Smith, at the Hygeio Medical College, New York, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by the medical class, with the request for their publication in the Phrenological and Water Cure Journals:

Whereas, We have listened with pleasure and profit to a course of lectures by our fellow-student, Dr. B. J. Smith, on Phrenology and Physiology, and as we deem the *science* of Phrenology as connected with Physiology of the utmost importance, therefore,

Resolved, That Dr. Smith we recognize a teacher of whom this College may well be proud, and that he is capable of reflecting honor upon the science he so ably demonstrates.

Resolved, That his discoveries in Physiology claim our highest attention and regard as reformers and students of nature.

Resolved, That we highly appreciate Dr. Smith's application of Phrenology to the study and diagnosis of disease; and that as students of medicine we have derived principles of diagnosis which are of incalculable value, being enabled to determine, from an examination of the head, to what particular disease a person is predisposed.

Resolved, That as the principles of Phrenology by which Dr. Smith determines the healthy or diseased condition of the body are original, not having been claimed or set forth by any other individual, he deserves great credit for their discovery.

Resolved, That as Dr. Smith intends to leave our institution soon for a permanent residence in California, with a view to the dissemination of these truths and the principles of Hygiene, as taught at this College, we heartily recommend him to the friends of our cause wherever he may locate.

(Signed) A. T. HAMILTON, M. D.,
R. W. CHILDS, M. D.,
E. H. PHILLIPS, M. D.,
Committee.

Dr. Smith will attend patients in all parts of the city, so far as he can consistently with the interests of those in the institution.

Persons can be accommodated with Baths and treatment at the institution with the board if desired.

THOMAS HILL will attend to the business department of the institution.

The families of Dr. Smith and Mr. Hill will reside in the institution, and no pains or expense will be spared to make it a pleasant and health-restoring home for invalids.

A limited number of persons desiring PHYSIOLOGICAL DIET can be accomodated.

TERMS:

Consultations, verbal or by letter, ... FREE.
For Board and Treatment, per week, ... $20 to $30 00
(according to the attention required.)
Examination, with verbal advice for home treatment, ... 5 00
Do. do. written, ... 10 00

Letters of inquiry promptly answered, and Circulars sent on application.

BARLOW J. SMITH, M. D.

References.

Messrs. D. O. Mills, Sacramento. Mr. C. T. Fay, San Francisco.
Chas. Crocker, " Hon. Gilbert A. Grant, "
L. Upson, " F. F. Tracy, "
Isaac Lohman, " Rich. Cheeney, "
J. B. Wooster, " J. A. Banks, "
Thos. Gardner, " P. L. Weaver, "
L. L. Booth, " S. Ballou, Plumas Co.
H. P. Osborn, " P. P. Cains, Oroville.
C. Cole, " P. E. Cannon, Butte Co.
Mark Hopkins, "

TO THE PUBLIC.

Dr. Smith having established a first class Water Cure and Motorpathic Institution in this city, and feeling a great interest in the success of such an Institution, based upon natural and rational principles of the healing art, I have taken charge of the business department. Dr. Smith is a graduate of a regularly chartered Medical College, a thorough Physician by nature, as well as education, and I can assure those who consult him and adopt his treatment, that they will rejoice in the inspiration of returning health, and verify all that is said in his favor.

THOMAS HILL,
Late of Hill, Wooster & Co.

Motorpathy, or Movement Cure.

Of MOTORPATHY, it is only necessary to say here that Peter Henry Ling, the originator of this system, was a Swede, and that his system has been practiced in Sweden in an institution sustained by Government, for nearly forty years, and that it has received the highest commendations from several governments, commissions of inquiry, and physicians of the highest standing.

BAYARD TAYLOR, who was treated in the institution at Stockholm, thus speaks of it:

"Ling's system not only aims at reducing to a *science* the muscular development of the body, but by means of both active and passive movements, at reaching the seat of the disease and stimulating the various organs of the body to a healthy action. In the former of these, Ling has certainly succeeded; there is no other system of muscular training that will bear comparison with his. During the time of my attendance I could not help but notice the effect of the discipline upon the patients, especially the children. The weak and listless gradually strengthened themselves; the pale and sallow took color and lively expression; the crippled and paralytic recovered the use of their limbs—in short, all, with the exception of a few hypocondriacs, exhibited very marked improvement. There was no voluntary exercise, everybody was being operated upon by the machines. The impression my experience was that Ling's system of physical education is undoubtedly the best in the world, and that as a remedial agent in all cases of congenital weakness or deformity, as well as for those diseases which arise from deranged circulation, its value can scarcely be over-estimated.

"There are several institutions in the United States established upon this system, of which we will mention that of Charles F. Taylor, M. D., of New York, the reputed Institution of Dr. Hamilton, of Rochester, N. Y., (exclusively for women,) and that of Dr. Halsted, at Round Hill, Northampton, Mass.

Hydeopathy.

The science and advantages of Hydeopathy over the old system of practice are becoming more and more known.

In the use of water, Dr. Smith does not rely upon COLD water alone, but upon water at various degrees according to the principle of the disease, and the nature of the disease, in connection with all other hygienic conditions, such as AIR, ELECTRICITY, DIET, EXERCISE, REST, &c., &c. Whether the doctrine here taught is correct or not, "time will test all theories," as some Allopathic ignorant or malicious enough to charge upon Hydeopathy, that as water cures more than all other remedies combined, the new system must of course be more than all others combined. The new-born infant is composed of about seventy per cent. of water, the blood of about eighty per cent. of water, the brain of about eighty-five per cent. of water, the muscles of about seventy-five per cent. of water, the bones of about fifteen per cent. of water, the fluid which supplies every part with its vitality—consequently the human system is more dependent upon water than upon any and all other elements known to the materia medica. Those who have other elements known to the materia medica. Those who have other elements to prescribe, and given it a fair trial never go back to drugs. Water is cheap, it does not poison, it does not kill, it is always at hand, it will absorb heat so readily and surely as water? You who are sick and prescribed for by drugs. A few years since there were not a dozen advocates of Hydeopathy, now there are hundreds of thousands in the United States and Europe to testify in its behalf. Try it and you will bless the day. [ap 7.

JOHN BULL ON YANKEE SAGACITY.—The following tribute to our American naval and military skill, from the *London Times*, is worthy of perusal:

"England may certainly learn something from the administration of the United States. The Americans have an excellent judgment in military and naval affairs, which they handle in a spirit always liberal and generally sagacious. It was so from the very beginning of their history. They never passed through a period of infancy or routine, but took the field, when they did take it, in a fashion at once superior to the old fashioned belligerants. They have the merit of anticipating even the French of the Republic in discarding everything like precedent, and going straight by the shortest cut to the mark before them."

Weekly Review of the Market.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, April 6th.

The week ending to day has been one of almost midsummer's dullness. Not only the tightness, but actual scarceness of money, has warned jobbers from extending their engagements, and the entire list of sales from first hands during the week, would not exceed in length the record of one day's transactions in active times. Consequently our readers will be prepared to learn that the general tendency of prices has been downward, and in fact we believe that the market would wholly break down were it not that so many jobbers hold large supplies, and do all they can to sustain prices. There was no difficulty in lending money on first class security last steamer day at 2½ per cent., and some borrowers could not find money at that.

Breadstuffs are dull at former prices. California jobs at $7 50@$10, and Gallego & Haxall at the latter figure. Wheat worth 2½@2 3-8c. Barley not firm at $1 55@$1 65. Oats dull at 2 1-8@2 3-8c. Potatoes 2@2¼c. Hay, sales at $37 per ton.

Adamantine Candles have declined to 18@21½c., as to quality. No sales of coffee yet; we just have an arrival from Honolulu of 1,000 mats.

Fish dull; No. 1 Mackerel $9 75 for hf bbls, and $2 75 for kitts. Dry Cod 6c.

Nails have declined to 4 1-4c. for invoice from ship.

Syrups are dull at former prices.

Provisions of all kinds are heavy. Last sales of clear pork at $26 50; Mess do at $22. Extra clear Bacon 14¾a15c. Choice Butter 26a27c. Jewell, Harrison & Co's Lard 16¾c.; other brands 15¼a16c.

Rice unchanged; Carolina 5¼c. Stock Foreign accumulating with further arrivals.

Sugars dull; Eastern Crushed cannot be sold at over 12c.; New Orleans ranges from 9¾ to 11c., according to quality and package; China No. 1, 9c.

Spirits Turpentine dull at 72¾c.

Friends of Humanity!—To you (always disposed to aid the suffering) it may appear incredible, after in vain trying all the "wonderful" medicines of the day, that one application exterNally, and a few drops taken internally, of my (genuine) "ELECTRIC OIL," will so very suddenly relieve the sufferer from the most violent pains; yet it is a fact, as testified to by good men and good women, whose names are at my office.

Not any have used it without deriving some special benefit within an hour, and many are they who have been perfectly cured of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Spinal and Bronchial Complaints, Croup, Tic Doloreux, Cramps, Felons, Piles, Sprains and Bruises, Cuts and Wounds, Swelled Glands and Stiff Joints, Scrofula and Erysipelas, Sore Nipples and Swelled Breast, Salt Rheum and Cankers in the Mouth or Stomach, Eruptions and all kinds of Sores, (Headache and Toothache in five to ten minutes;) also, Chilblains and Sore or Tender Feet. It will be seen that I do not profess to cure everything, but only a certain class of complaints all of which are curable on simple Electric and Chemical principles, through the affinities of my "Electric Oil" and the Nervoital Fluid of the human body.

The modus operandi of progressing and ever changeable Rheumatic pain, is imperfectly understood by mankind, whether its location is the membrane or covering of the nerves, inflamed by derangement, (like the coating of an inflamed stomach,) or some disturbance of the electric fluid itself; certain it is that my "Electric Oil" is readily absorbed into, if it does not actually supply a needed deficiency in, and equalize the circulation of that great principle of human organization.

After trying everything else, give my ELECTRIC OIL one simple trial.

Prof. CHAS. DE GRATH,
Philadelphia.

Sold by Druggists everywhere, and by
PARK & WHITE,
Agents for the Pacific Coast,
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The wide reputation which Dr. J. Hostetter's "Stomach Bitters" have attained during the past year bespeaks its excellence in a more forcible manner than any words which we can offer. It renovates, purifies, and strengthens the system, and aids the stomach in the performance of its functions It is regarded on all sides as a sovereign specific and, therefore, to procure it in the best possible way, should be the object of the public. We commend it with more than usual zeal and confidence, believing and knowing, as we do, that it stands foremost of the many preparations of the day, for imparting strength, vigor and tone to the system, and possessing the curative powers for all similar diseases arising from a disordered stomach. In the most severe cases of cramp, diarrhœa, and weakness in the stomach, the "Bitters" have been rigidly tested, and always with the greatest success.

As a Tonic, Hostetter's Bitters are most delightful, especially before meals.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Hotels throughout the United States.

CAUTION:—The genuine are put up in full quart bottles, with the name "Dr. J. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters" blown on the glass, also stamped on the cap covering the cork, with the autograph of "Hostetter & Smith" on the label. We give this caution in order that persons may not be deceived by any of the numerous counterfeits and imitations now in market.

PARK & WHITE,
Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast,
132 Washington street, opposite the Market,
Jan20 San Francisco.

Musical Instruments, Toys, &c.—J. F. Atwill, No. 172 Washington street, has just completed some extensive alterations and adornments in his store, which, on entering yesterday we were glad to see presenting so elegant an appearance. An entirely new arrangement has been effected, new and handsome oil cloths, and finishing throughout, being among the improvements. Everything in the shape of toys, musical instruments (from grand seven octave pianos down to the smallest music-making instrument,) can be found at Atwill's. He has also imported the largest and most complete stock of sheet music to be found on the Pacific Coast. The store is in reality a "curiosity shop," which strangers in our city would do well to visit, if only for the variety and beauty of the articles on exhibition.—*S. F. Times.* mar10-1t

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CHRONICLES OF THE BASTILE,
The Indian Rebellion, by Duff.
The Unity of Mankind, by Cabell.
The Power of Prayer, by Prime.
Murdock's Translation of Syriac Testament.
Murdock's Mosheim's Church History.
Practical Sermons by N. W. Taylor.
Alexander's Discourses.
Theology of Christian Experience, by Armstrong.
London Lectures for 1858.
Spurgeon's Gems.
Whewell's History of Inductive Sciences.
Lewes' Biographical History of Philosophy.
Dust and Foam; or, Three Oceans and Two Continents.
The New Testament—Paragraph Edition.
Sprague's Annals of American Pulpit—6 vols.
The World of Mind, by Isaac Taylor.
Hamilton's History of United States, &c., &c.
For sale by ALLEN & SPIER,
fe10-3m] Union Bookstore, 146 Clay st.

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BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

There are some hearts that, like the loving vine,
Cling to unkindly rocks and ruined towers;
Spirits that neither sun nor dew nor rain
Feeds, and that scorn the world's unkindly flowers
That from the ground's cold breast grow;
And give back odorous breath instead of signs.

But there are other hearts that will not feel
The lowly love that haunts their eyes and ears;
That wound fond faith, with anger worse than steel,
And out of pity's spring draw idle tears.
O Nature! shall it ever be thy will
Ill things with good to mingle, good with ill?

Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press
The willing heart of uncomplaining love—
Meek charity that shrinks not from distress,
Gentleness that forgives tyrants to reprove?
Though virtue weep forever and lament,
Will one hard heart learn to her sad ecknt?

Why should the reed be broken that will bend
And they that dry the tears in others' eyes
Feel their own anguish welling without end,
Their summer darkened with the smoke of sighs?
Sure, Love to some fair Eden of his own
Will flee at last and leave us here alone.

Love weepeth always—weepeth for the past,
For woes that are, for woes that may betide;
Why should not hard ambition weep at last,
Envy and hatred, avarice and pride?
Fate whispers, sorrow is your lot,
They would be rebels—love rebelleth not.

Temperance.

DR. GUTHRIE in his work entitled, "The City—its Sins and its Sorrows," thus glowingly writes of the sin of intemperance:

"Before God and man, before the church and the world, I impeach intemperance. I charge it with the murder of innumerable souls. In this country, blessed with freedom and plenty, the word of God and the liberties of true religion, I charge it as the cause—whatever its influence elsewhere—of almost all the poverty, and almost all the crime, and almost all the misery and almost all the ignorance, and almost all the irreligion, that disgrace and afflict the land. 'I am not mad, most noble Festus. I speak the words of truth and soberness.' I do in my conscience believe that these intoxicating stimulants have sunk into perdition more men and women than found a grave in that deluge which swept over the highest hill-tops—engulphing a world, of which but eight were saved.

"Go not away, I pray you, under the delusion, that like a fog-bank which lies thick and heavy on the valley, when the heights are clear, and hill-tops are gleaming in the morning sun, intemperance is confined only to the lowest stratum of society. I know the contrary. . . . It has wrecked the fortunes of many a merchant. It has spoiled the coronet of its lustre, and sunk rank into contempt. It has sent respectability to hide in a Poorhouse, and presented scenes in luxurious drawing-rooms, which have furnished laughter to the scullions in the kitchen.

"What hopes so precious that it has not withered? What career so promising that it has not arrested! What heart so tender, what temper so fine, that it has not destroyed? What things so noble and sacred that it has not blasted? Touched by its hell-fire flame, the laurel-crown has been changed to ashes on the head of mourning genius, and the wings of the poet scorched by it; he who once played in the light of sun-beams, and soared aloft into the skies, has basely crawled in the dust. Paralyzing the mind even more than the body, it has turned the noblest intellect into drivelling idiocy. Not awed by dignity, it has polluted the ermine of the Judge. Not scared away by the sanctity of the temple, it has defiled the pulpit. In all these particulars, I speak what I know. I have seen it cover with a cloud, or expose to deposition from the office and honors of the holy ministry, no fewer than ten clergymen, with some of whom I have sat down at the table of the Lord, and all of whom I numbered in the rank of acquaintances and friends.

"Oh! if this sacred office; if this constant handling of things divine; if hours of study spent over the word of God; if frequent scenes of death, with their most awful and sobering solemnities; if the irremediable ruin into which degradation from the holy office plunges a man, and his house along with him; if the unspeakable heinousness of this sin in one who held the post of a sentinel, and was charged with the care of souls—if these do not fortify and fence us against excess, then, in the name of God, 'let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall.' You are confident in your strength—so was he. You can use without abusing—so once could he. I tell you I have seen ministers of the Gospel charged by fame, dragged to the bar of the Church, and degraded before the world as drunkards, whom once I would have as little expected to fall as I expect some of you—as you believe it possible that this vice shall yet degrade me from the pulpit, and cause my children to blush at the mention of their father's name. Such cases are trumpet-tongued. Their voice sounds loudest warning. In such a fall we hear the crash of a stately tree. Leave an ungodly world—deaf, stone-deaf to the voice of Providence—to quaff their cups, and make the fall of ministers the song of drunkards; leave them to say that all religion is hypocrisy, and see in such a case but the dropping of a mask from falsehood's face. Let that which emboldens them in sin teach you to stand in awe. For it seems to me as if, disturbed in his grave by the shock of such an event, the old prophet, wrapped like Samuel in his mantle-shroud, had left the dead, to cry in the ears of all the living who regard with indifference the fall of a minister, 'Howl, fir-trees, for the cedar is fallen.'

"I pray you, do not hate the drunkard; he hates himself. Do not despise him; oh, he cannot sink so low in your opinion as he has already sunk in his own. Your hatred and contempt may rivet, but will never rend his chains. Lend a kind hand to pluck him from the mire. With a strong hand shatter the bowl; remove the temptation which while he hates, he cannot resist. Hate, abhor, tremble at strife. And for pity's sake, for God's sake, for Christ's sake, for humanity's sake, rouse yourselves to the question. What can be done? Without heeding others—whether they follow or whether they stay—rushing down to the beach, throw yourself into the boat, push away, and bend on the oar, like a man, to the wreck. Say, I will not stand up and see my fellow-creatures perish. They are perishing. To save them I will do anything. What luxury will I not give up? What indulgence will I not abstain from? What customs, what shackles of old habits will I not break, that these hands may be freer to pluck the drowning from the deep? God my help, his word my law, the love of his Son my ruling motive, I shall never balance a poor personal indulgence against the good of my country and the welfare of mankind. Brethren, such resolutions, such high, and holy, and sustained, and self-denying efforts, the height of this evil demands.

"I may surely claim from every man who has faith in God, and loves Jesus, and is willing to live for the benefit of mankind, a candid, a full, and a prayerful consideration of this subject."

Not to Despair of Hard Cases.

At the Cincinnati Daily Prayer Meeting a few days ago, Rev. Mr. Emery, city missionary, said:—

"I was much interested, recently in hearing of the conversion of an infidel young man. Some time ago I visited his mother's house, for religious conversation with the family; and, when I opened the Bible to read a chapter, he sat smoking a cigar, and refused to stop smoking, or even to take off his hat during worship. While I read of the judgment, he interrupted me, stating that he did not believe any such thing, and became very insolent and insulting. I replied, that whether he believed it or not, the judgment will be set, and he will have to appear before it and give an answer for his conduct. During prayer he opened the window and set on it, giving various expressions of his contempt. That young man is now an earnest, devoted Christian. But yesterday I was much impressed with the duty of visiting another young infidel, a man of talents and influence, who has attended the celebration of Tom Paine's birth-day. I approached him, and laying my hand upon his shoulder, said; You are not a Christian, but I wish you to be one. Jesus Christ has need of your talents and influence. He did not get the least offended, but I thought I saw the moisture gathering about his eyes. I asked him to reconsider his course. He replied, I have never taken a step without mature consideration. I told him the Lord often conceals his ways from the wise and prudent, and reveals them to babes, and if you want to be a Christian, you must humble yourself and become as a little child; and leaving him, I expressed the hope that he would yet be a christian—and his parting remark was, "I hope so." I ask you to pray for this young man. Last evening, continued Mr. E., three of us who are present this morning, attended a prayer-meeting down the river. The house was full and we had a solemn meeting.

There were gathered there Universalists, skeptics, infidels—persons who are never seen at church at all—profane, heaven-daring, God-defying men—and they sat quietly, giving strict attention for two hours, while in our humble way we preached to them the gospel, but a single one, during the time, leaving the house."

"BLOOD THEOLOGY."—Dr. Huntington thus refers to the term of opprobium which had been applied to that faith which makes the cross, with its pierced burden, the central element of christianity:

"Yes; that is the 'blood theology,'—a term for which our taste is not responsible, but of which we cheerfully consent to bear our share of the reproach, in the name—would to God it were with the temper!—of Him whose blood was verily poured out for us—the last proof of His great sympathy and infinite compassion. 'The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin,' says the apostle John. That's what we want of a theology. 'Having made peace through the blood of the cross,' says Paul—a work worthy of any theology. "For this, says the holy Saviour, when he is appointing the great ordinance by which his church is always to member him—' is my blood, of the New Testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.' Let theology draw near, and behold, and wonder, and praise. This is the the theology of boundless love,—love in its unutterable anguish—love is more than the mortal pain and passion of death,—love rising into serene and perfect everlasting joy through the sorrow of life freely laid down—say rather, offered up—for truth, for heaven, for God, for the salvation of the erring and guilty children of men. Blood is the element of life. Pouring it out of the heart is the most complete pledge of the sinner's ransom, the most significant earthly emblem of self-denial.—Heaven pity a bloodless theology."

ANECDOTE OF THE QUEEN.—It is reported that her Majesty has a sweet little temper of her own, and that her *cara sposa*, like a prudent man, generally retires before the storm, and locks himself in his private cabinet until the sky is clear and sunshine again illumines the classic shades of St. James or Windsor. After one of these little ebullitions, the Queen gave a *thundering* knock at the door of the room where Prince Albert had taken refuge, and upon being asked "Who is there?" responded "The Queen!" "The Queen cannot enter here," responded the henpecked. After the lapse of half an hour a *gentle tap* was heard upon the door. "Who's there?" asked Prince Albert. "*Your wife*, responded Victoria. "My wife is always welcome," was the gallant reply.

SHE LAUGHED IT OFF.—Miss —— was possessed of many personal attractions, with a heart full of animation, the only child of her mother, and she a widow. Much dependence was placed upon her by her mother; she had as much reason to expect long life as then any other; was about to be married, and probably expected to live many years. But Friday she was taken slightly ill, became worse on Saturday and the Sabbath, and died on Monday night.

Was she prepared to die? She gave no evidence of being a Christian; was seriously impressed last winter, but "laughed it off."

"Resist not," "grieve not," "quench not the spirit."—*Maine Evangelist.*

FOREIGN GOLD AND SILVER COIN.

Some time since we called attention to the great variety of foreign gold and silver coins in circulation here, and passing current, even at the banks for much more than their real value. We specified particularly the German Thaler and New Grenada Dollar, which were, and are, still current as American Dollars—about 20 per cent more than they are worth. Recently the banks have refused to take the old Bolivian Half Dollar piece or the East India Rupee at as equivalent for fifty cents, which is certainly taking a step in the right direction towards a needed reform; but we do not see why the Rupee, (which is only 8 per cent. below the value of a half dollar,) should have been singled out along with the less Bolivian piece, unless on account of its greater plentifulness, nor why the bankers should make merely these two exceptions, instead of making a complete and needed reform once for all. For instance, there is no reason why the French Napoleon or 20 Francs, (Value, $3 84,) should pass as $4, for the coin has no exportable exchange value beyond its intrinsic worth, yet it is to be taken as freely as the sovereign the gold as the rupee standing after coins. With the Doubloon and the sovereign the case is different. The Mexican doubloon is only worth at the Mint $15 66, but passes readily here as in Mexico at $16; and the piece has an exchange value, being always more or less in demand for the Eastern trade, and has here often at a premium of 1 to 5 per cent, and rarely if ever at a discount. So, though worth at present but 3¼ per cent. above its worth, yet the banks might refuse to take it at more than $15 45, and it would still always be worth $15 in the market. The same remarks apply to the Spanish dollar, which is at current as the half-eagle at five dollars, but is intrinsically worth 16 cents and 1 half less. Nobody does or always wanted to receive going to Australia, and we have known of large sums of these pieces sold at one and some three per cent. premium upon it. The German Ten Thalers—value, if bullion readily here at $8, but the piece is not often met with. The greatest imposition is the difficulty among the foreign gold coins in the French Napoleons and the Spanish doubloons, each of which think the quality of these two coins in the country, and refuse to take at people continue to receive them at $4 and $3 each for three or four years longer, and at the end of that time we shall find more French gold than American in every day circulation. We will venture to say, although we do not know such to be the case, that in the pockets of a certain class of California leaders arriving by every steamer from New York, nothing but French gold could be found. Indeed, were the fact generally known among people emigrating to California that their surplus cash could be invested in Napoleons at the French coins, so that for what cost them $80 in New York they would get $100 in San Francisco, we should soon see nothing but the Napoleon. When the nuisance and imposition becoming intolerable, it would very speedily be put an end to.

The most outrageous nuisance, however, among all the foreign coins is the New Granada Dollar, purporting to be two-thirds fine, (being stamped "ocho dineros,") and containing 384 grains of silver, but worth only 50 cents as a dollar! It is sub-divided into 8 reals, which are consequently worth just 6¼ cents each, but in San Francisco are dignified as "long bits," and pass as such; while our honest, bright and beautiful American Dimes are termed "short bits." Make a purchase anywhere amounting to 12½ cents, and tender a dime in payment, and a tinge of dissatisfaction is immediately perceived in the countenance of the seller, while the greasy and coppery New Grenadian real is received graciously. We have experimented several times and invariably with the same result at the best kept saloons; the